fear. One afternoon, however, contrary to all our previous notions regarding him, he appeared suddenly to turn quite a different man from what he used to be and his excitement seemed so com-plete and led him to such a height of wreckless-ness, that the whole asylum appeared to be shaking in its shoes before this inaJ desperado of a lunatic, run amock beyond all possible control till he had finished his job and wrecked his vengeance on some poor lunatics, harmless in the extreme and against whom there could have been no possible grounds for his bearing any grudge or spite. All this, he did for no apparent reasons but that he was being kept confined instead of being released as he thought was his right. What he did was something fearful indeed and struck terror into the hearts of all, present for a time, with not even a single exception. There was a small black-smith shed, within the criminal enclosure compound, where some of the criminals worked and where lay scattered many iron pieces by the side of that sirithy, that people took no notice of.

It was there that our mad man went first, in search of some implement suitable to his needs. As soon as he had found one, a big bar of iron it was*